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By
HERBERT INGALLS
Author of "The Boston Charades"

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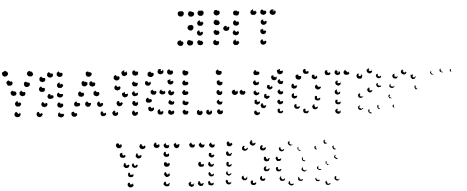

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PREFACE.

So many kind words have been printed, written, and spoken, concerning "The Boston Charades," the author has been easily persuaded to the pleasant task of writing another original book of the same sort.

Though by no means designed especially for young persons, these books may be regarded as a diversion helpful to any alert and inquiring mind. The charades are believed to be amusing, wholesome, and, to a considerable extent, suggestive of admirable things in literature. A kind of pleasantry which has served to brighten the leisure hour of Macaulay or of Tennyson cannot, if rightly treated, be less than entertaining to the minds of many others.

The author's view regarding suitable basic words for charades has been amply approved. In this volume, as in the previous one, the solutions are to be spelled and syllabled in accordance with acknowledged authorities.

The plan for the publication of the solutions of "The Boston Charades" has not proved wholly satisfactory, either to the friends of the book, or to its author. Nevertheless, the promise of the preface is to be fulfilled, at the date first contemplated and now fixed upon, namely, Feb. 1, 1897. It has been thought advisable to give those solutions a more permanent place as an appendix to the present volume.

H. I.

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1

To make my First the man of Uz desired
His adversary might have been inspired;
To test my Second, adversaries jog
To court. 'T was Rosalind's in epilogue:
My Whole, inclusive of delightful tomes,
Has place and order in a thousand homes.

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2

My First is used extensively in travel;
My Second needs to be but merely hinted;—
In this charade it has been twelve times printed:
My Third expands above the garden's gravel:
My Whole is that unfortunate obliqueness
So bothersome to one Pickwickian's weakness.

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3

Upon my First the vessel went aground;
Then seemed my Second ocean's dreadful sound:
A legal action to obtain control
Of river-dams, this constitutes my Whole.

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4

My First in Burns's well-known narrative was glorious;
So may a battle seem if not my Second perish there:
Within the cannon's mouth, after the fight victorious,
My Whole, a wooden stopper, fends the throat from outer air.

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5

My First is typical disorder;
  My Second is a knave:
My Whole upon the river's border
  Is hollowed for the wave.

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6

My First made at midnight detestable prog;
My Second is limit of limb or of log:
My Whole was a heavy old hand-gun that took,
For its firing, a rest in a fork or a hook.

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7

My First is pictured as a knave
That many men have sought to save.
As certain classic lines avouch,
My Second was a painful slouch
Who, having parted with her couch,
Reclined at length on sundry stems:
My Whole was resident in Rheims.

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8

If you have not my First, you are out of your sphere;
My Second the Venus of Melos retained;—
Could all men do likewise, how much would be gained!
My Whole was a trooper, of aspect severe.

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9

My First a poet was. His verse unsealed
The fount of tears; mirth came at his command.
When Samuel Johnson called on Chesterfield,
The Doctor held my Second in his hand:
Not parchment nor papyrus may reveal
My Whole, although it is a sort of seal.

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10

Within my First of May the winter lingers;
In winter is my Second under fire:
My Whole, caressed of woman's gentle fingers,
Not many men especially admire.

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11

My First is French in Eastern Tennessee;
The beast of burden bears my Second there:
Upon my Whole young Lincoln floated free,
With certain "truck" committed to his care.

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12

Across my First and other dismal things
The fiends of Milton make their dreadful way;
Upon the brow of Cain my Second clings:
My Whole, beneath a fratricidal king's
Control, became the subject of decay.

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13

'Twas my First, and his own, that the bobolink
carolled;
My Second was not so much:
My Whole a column is, in "Childe Harold";—
But none of us would be such.

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14

My First a term is which describes
A person who is most precise;
My Second's lovely bloom imbibes
The dews and sun of paradise:
My Whole, a doctor of devout simplicity,
Another has portrayed with great felicity.

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15

My First in old England went round with a goose
Which my Second was fitting for holiday use;—
Of wood that was fitted no doubt there was good stock:
My Whole is a serving-boy mentioned in "Woodstock."

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16

My First is in the youth's reply
"When duty whispers low, Thou must;"
My Second deepens in the eye
When mortal dust returns to dust:
My Whole in faithful fellowship
Is at the fainting soldier's lip.

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17

Among the letters of the English sequence
My First has been employed with greatest frequence;
Columbus in the west my Second sighted;—
How ill his labors were at last requited!
My Whole, a creature Africa produces,
Is sometimes classified among the mooses.

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18

Of all good things my First should all men be;
My Second is a well-known English weight:
So is my Whole,—"to mould a state's decree,"
Or turn the scale aright in high debate.

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19

My First is something final: done and ended
With Nineteen Hundred will my Second be:
My Whole is in the deep hold comprehended
When merchantmen come homeward from the sea.

Digitized by Google

20

My First was David Garrick's first appearance;
My Second is conformable to truth:
My Whole, by unfraternal interference,
Was lost forever to an ancient youth.

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21

My First is used for measurement
Of certain typographic gains
Whereto my Second appertains:
A royal personage of long descent
The title of my Whole maintains.

Digitized by Google

22

My First is highest at the hour of noon;
My Second, fairest in the month of June:
My Whole returns to gladden human lives,
Though it was burned by certain merry wives.

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23

My First was falling from the sky,
  The cold was growing lesser;
I saw my Second coming nigh,
  It was the new professor;
And, as we curved our way around
  The statue and the fountain,
He said: "There is on British ground"—
  He named my Whole, a mountain;
But quickly added, with a smile severe,
"It seems that we are getting it right here."

Digitized by Google

24

My First is a certain collection of game
Which sportsmen may kill and retrievers may gather;
My Second is that unconventional name,
Which, according to Hotspur, pertains to a father.
My Whole is a city whose splendid renown
With the lapse of the years in decay has gone down.

Digitized by Google

25

In armored strife my First is made
When freedom calls, or foes invade;
But in my Second demagogues declare
A thirst for slaughter which they would not share:
My Whole is an authority they lack
To keep the nations on the verge of wrack.

Digitized by Google

26

My First was a poet who pondered by night;
His gloomy reflections inspired him to write;
My Second is gadoid, a creature marine,
To be hooked in the mouth but not found in a seine:
My Whole is an epithet Gremio named
In the play where the shrew is conclusively tamed.

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27

The living skeleton must be my First;
  My Second, Adam in his garden lost:
His money yet has never Jew disbursed
  To buy my Whole, whatever were its cost.

Digitized by Google

28

My First o'er spaces intervening
  Is seen to move from time to time;
A few, my Second, find the meaning
  Of every riddle writ in rhyme:
    According to a saying droll,
    He is my Whole who does my Whole.

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29

My First is a species of sectional cake
By the baker prepared for the children's sweet sake
With a glaze on its top and a currant below.

A vale is my Second; not through it may flow
The current of river in rainfall or snow,
Nor the brooklet that babbles by blossom and brake.

My Whole is in speeches delivered for show,
When speakers enlarge upon things they don't know,
While some of the hearers are hardly awake.

Digitized by Google

30

In sportsmen's boxes round my First may tinkle,
But it was clean forgot by Mr. Winkle.

My Second is a rugged rock uplifted,
Or hill whereon the surging cloud has drifted.

My Whole is one whose triumph is completed
When in his power he holds his foe defeated.

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31

My First is liquor found in vats,—
  Or, with a shade a little darker,
  Defines a certain sort of barker
Upon the track of cats or rats.
    Him these, no doubt, would gladly muz-
      zle;
My Second is a metric unity,—
Thus furnishing an opportunity
    To find my Whole, a Chinese puzzle.

Digitized by Google

32

My First was long-leggéd in verse of Bret Harte;
My Second is heard if a brittle thing part:
My Whole was a product of Jenny Wren's art.

Digitized by Google

33

My First is plural of a tripod double;
My Second is a narrow strait
Wherein the waters foam and bubble:
My Whole is of Devonian date.

Digitized by Google

34

As my First is Love depicted;
  Shelter from the storm-wind's breath
  Is my Second for the sheep,
  When the night is wild and deep:
John of Gaunt, with age afflicted,
  Joins my Whole to death.

Digitized by Google

35

My First is subvention, an act of gratuity
To one who attends you with some assiduity;
My Second in arms or on laps has been dandled;
Though it might be a walking-stick handsomely
handled:
My Whole has the rosy-cheeked pupil in wearing
When in winter across the bleak hill he is faring.

Digitized by Google

36

My First is talk with little circumspection;
How oft we had it in the pleasant shade
Which in the summer days my Second made:
My Whole is a material for reflection
When on the hearth by night it has been laid.

Digitized by Google

37

Whoever loses grip, my First has lost;
You cannot go my Second in a bog:
Whatever sum the boasted pup has cost,
My Whole is constantly the better dog.

Digitized by Google

38

My Whole wrote many, many of my First;
Some lines were of my Second second-rate;
But even those by no means were the worst
That have been penned by any laureate.

Digitized by Google

39

My First has Hamlet plainly pointed out
In his soliloquy of dreadful doubt;
My Second in the land of elephants
Is deadliest among the poison plants:
My Whole is poor or fragmentary stuff
Whereof a very little is enough.
Though Cassius in derision called it Rome,
Too often it is troublesome at home.

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40

My First is a vessel for seeds;
My Second in haste is a catch:
My Whole was a man whose methodical deeds
Were done with dispatch.

Digitized by Google

41

A maiden suspicious and coy is my First;
A burglar at midnight my Second may burst:
My Whole was in Venice renowned for the cunning
Which disposed him to substitute cutting for dunning.

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42

My First is the chief of a number of people;
My Second, in verse, had a home in a steeple:
My Whole is a creature that sometimes will go,
A thankless attendant, along with a crow.

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43

My First on a stork was in fable dependent;
  If my Second be right, 't is more frequently left:
My Whole is a flower on a hillside ascendant,
  It blossoms in purple and rose in a cleft.

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44

My First the faithful devotee has reckoned
Before the hour for coffee and my Second:
The use of clergymen my Whole is made for,
A list of persons to be prayed for.

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45

My First is a verb of existence;
My Second, the ruminant woman or man
Has publicly crushed with persistence:
My Whole is a princess in far Hindustan.

Digitized by Google

46

My First is Charles's in the sky,
However moons may wane or wax;
To dodge my Second is a sly
Evasion of a parish tax:
My Whole, in parlor or in hall,
Is fairly fixed upon the wall.

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47

My First is the spring-tide, prolific
Of buds and of leaves and of showers;
My Second is rumble or rattle or clatter,
A very great noise though but slight be the matter.
My Whole is a bird that beside the Pacific
Chirrups and broods among flowers.

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48

My First is twenty cords of twine;
My Second arms, for fight or sport:
Close by the equatorial line
My Whole appears, an Asian port.

Digitized by Google

49

My First concludes a game just in the middle;
My Second is a portion of a fiddle:
My Whole, too small to march a beaten army on,
Did very well for the retreat of Marmion.

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50

Fabled giants wore my First
In the middle of the forehead,
Making there a sight accursed,
And, of lesser folk, abhorréd.

For my Second, find a brink
Just above a light that flashes
Far as one may see or think,
And at last goes out in ashes.

Subject of a woeful strain,
In the third of seven ages
Seek my Whole, or see again
Human life in other stages.

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51

In a story by Plato my First has been named;
My gold-bearing Second how many desire!
My Whole is a creature in poetry famed
For keeping her foot from the mire.

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52

My First was Catherine; and she
Was mother of "The Gentle Boy":
My Second brought her over:
Her life had much of misery,
And very, very little joy:
The state had slain her wedded lover.
My Whole was hardly to be found
For her, upon New England ground.

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53

My First gave Julius Cæsar a convulsion;
My frequent Second proved his skill in war:
In theory, my Whole shall have survival,
Outlasting every weak competitor.

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54

Fremont, exploring, fixed my First
  Upon a western mountain;
My First in purple blossom burst
  Beside an eastern fountain.

My Second, in a narrative
  Of Scottish contests manly
That in the Wizard's pages live,
  Precedes and follows Stanley.

My Whole, beside some lonely loch
  When midnight vapors drifted
Beneath the pine or round the rock,
  To bearded lips was lifted.

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55

My First of my Second is child;
My Second is very much petted or pitied,
And dreaded at dead of the night:
My Whole is a certain society styled,
Where the chosen alone are admitted,
Where the smile and the talk may be bright.

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56

My First was of Abydos
In Byron's free narration;
Her fate was much like Dido's,
That queen of desperation.

My Second is enclosure
From story unto story,
Wherethrough, to seek composure,
Men seek the dormitory.

For rogues' incarceration
My Whole was well created;
With toil and meditation
Their crimes are expiated

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In "an old black barge or boat
High and dry on Yarmouth sands,"
With the letter Em'ly wrote,
There my First deserted stands.

As a royal sage has said,
Fools my Second make at sin:—
Lips whence long the smile has fled
Speak my Second with a grin.

On the wharves of Gloucester ground
Boats and lines and nets are stored;
There, too, may my Whole be found,
Cords hung up by other cord.

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58

My First was nickname of an English prince;
My Second is a certain game at cards:
My Whole was to a mountain chase long since
Ascribed by one of Scotland's bards.

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59

My First made revolution in a Paris street;
  My Second is an elevator
Of certain forms of corn and wheat:
  My Whole is often the creator
    Of discord and defeat.

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60

My First is a small stream of water;
My Second, in "Maud," is a texture of silk:
My Whole has been used by the dairyman's daughter
To consolidate milk.

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61

My First is an uncultivated space;
  My Second clears the meadow lot;
In dissipation and in deep disgrace
  My Whole is shown by Walter Scott.

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62

In an hour of wrack and tempest,
Stephano, the drunken butler,
On my sack-filled First was mounted,
And thereby he reached Bermuda.

Once Bassanio, having lost my
Second, shot another like it
In the very same direction,
With more careful observation;
Then the two were soon discovered
Just behind the house, together.

In the bosom of Armado
Sank my Whole, dispatched by Cupid.

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63

An Abyssinian is my First;
  My Second comes with roses:
My Whole in Erin's isle was erst
  A dangerous thing to noses.

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64

My First is one of certain heavenly signs;
Upon my Second, weariness reclines:
When age becomes my Whole, in very sooth
The poet says, it cannot live with youth.

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65

Among short stories wherein readers revel,
My First is brick wherewith his best is level;
  My Second is the steely lustre
  Of armor at the annual muster:
  My Whole is, in a Dream, benighted
  With Lion likewise lantern-lighted.

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66

My First they had shared; it was pottage;
  At my Second they drank; and a sigh
Escaped at the door of the cottage
  When they uttered my Whole, a good-bye.

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67

To gain my First a kingdom great was offered,
So many, many years my Second! When
Bernardo to the count a castle proffered,
To gain a father's freedom once again,
Behold, there came, in state upon my Whole,
The father's body, vacant of the soul.

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68

My First from Hamelin town was lured
By strains of dulcet sound;
My Second is a wood procured
From Asiatic ground:
My Whole, grown ripe in tropic fields,
A saccharine production yields.

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69

My First is seen and sometimes heard
  Along the shoreward sea;
The idler to my Second was referred:
  Apart from care, from sorrow free,
  And soaring with the singing bird,
  My Whole the happy heart shall be.

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70

What cause may result in calamity dire!
A kick of my First caused a terrible fire;
My Second, if carelessly loosed from the tongue,
Is cause for regret, be it spoken or sung:
My Whole is a blossom of yellow; how harsh
And chill are the days when it flames in the marsh!

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71

My First is a by-name; 't was borne by a beauty
Brilliant and dashing in scenes of "Rob-Roy";
A spirited leader satanic and sooty—
In Milton—has bidden my Second deploy;
My Whole is a room with an atmosphere murky,
And likewise the name of a council in Turkey.

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72

My First is very like a sack,
But with it trousers badly show;
My Second half a century back
  Was neck-dress for a beau:
My whole appears on Tox's track,
  And has the name of Joe.

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73

My First, in Latin, is a beast of very great composure;
For bird or beast my Second is a sort of safe enclosure:
My Whole within the woodland wild is green and sweet and still,
And birds and flowers are glad along the slopes of sunset hill.

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74

My First is contained in the mellowing pear;
My Second the shaver goes over with care:
My Whole was a woman, a marvellous creature
Who was bitter of speech and was cloudy in feature.

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75

My First opposes in the course of formal argument;
My Second holds our hearts and hands together:
A fight was in my Whole, and most momentous the event
That happened there in April's doubtful weather.

Digitized by Google

76

My First is one good quality of supper;
My Second sometimes supplements the upper;
My Third is one who hardly walks unaided:
My Whole is of a savage race degraded.

Digitized by Google

77

My First is a species of cereal grass,
The best among many good things of its class;
My Second the telephone often requires;
A bell may assist it in locating fires:
My Whole is a warbler whose musical mouth
Is alternately sweet in the north and the south.

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78

My First is linen modified;
My Second is the color of a curd:
Nested and singing by the ocean side,
My Whole is one brown bird.

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79

The careful kind reader, the dear referee
Who the pages of "Much Ado" turns,
May the name of my First, a divinity, see;
My Second, a pronoun, is mentioned by Burns:
My Whole is a May-day,—discovered in Scott,—
When the sapling may fade, but the big tree will
not.

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Along the summer seas,
O'er plain or vale or height,
My First pursues with ease
Its gentle wayward flight;
Through this we look above
The struggle and the strife:
It brings the voice of love;
Without it, what were life!

In woods my Second dwells,
At way-side or a-field;
By brooks and shady dells
Its presence is revealed:
Its finer form has name
From vesture dark or fair
Which never misbecame,
Nor ever girl would spare.

My Whole aboard the train
Is coming into town;
A passenger in vain
Might strive to set it down:
Though apt to make a stay
And hold us all in check,
Its movement by the way
Saves human lives from wreck.

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81

My First was a doctor who failed to obtain
The love of another who could not explain;
My Second, in boats of the fishermen, ranks
As poor or as good when they come from the Banks:
And hark to my Whole, for the melodies gush
From his throat in the field,—'t is a species of
thrush.

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82

My First was an ambassador sent hither from the east;—
There was at first a doubt about the name's pronunciation;
My Second—*vide* 79—retained the pagan priest:
My Whole has fitly been defined as public defamation.

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The isle of my First is a British dominion
Untroubled by venomous reptiles or toads;
On its cliff-sides reposes the far-flying pinion,
Its mountains are traversed by picturesque roads,
Soft, equable airs in its fields are aflow,
The palm lifts its leafage and fuschias blow.

My Second at Cambridge is great or is little;
'T is chiefly a question of certain degrees:
The lack-brain shall there not receive his acquittal,
Though passable students may rank as they
please,—
Pray do not get lost on a word in the ear,
And think to our Boston this Cambridge is near.

My Whole is a tropical product: a Lady
Who travelled to excellent purpose salutes
The same,—which delighted she ate in the shady
Repose of Bahama,—as king of the fruits.
With the island gazelle and the honeycomb's gold,
This fruit has been sung of by Ossian of old.

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84

My First is yet the Prince of Wales;
  Upon my Second, Silas Marner wrought:
Reserved from sad ancestral auction sales,
  My Whole is thence with fond remembrance
    brought.

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85

My First is cranial protuberance;
More than my Second was the false-heart Dane
To him of inky cloak and cloudy countenance:
My Whole denominates an awkward swain.

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86

My First enumerates a group divine;
See in their lovely locks my Second shine:
To reach my Whole the spheres aforetime spun:—
'T is now all obsolete, increased by one.

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87

My First most nearly equals half a million dollars;
  My Second tells what loving lips have done:
My Whole sinks swift in shallow, surging ocean,
  When rocks are near and storm has hid the sun.

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88

My First is a place where the felon is kept;
  My Second erratic perhaps he will see there:
My Whole is a metal wherewith the adept
  At the types fills the space that may be there.

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89

My First is fay or fairy;
My Second is a place for thinking:
My Whole is a familiar, airy
Call of men in drinking.

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90

My First is a fault; of my Second, a sup
Had Sairey by night:
My Whole in "the market" was rashly put up,
And it went out of sight.

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91

My First is used to indicate assent;
My Second is by no means different:
Not in the day-beam is my Whole a basker:
He prowls beneath the moon of Madagascar.

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92

My First is a mountain pass narrow and high;
My Second is frequently used in a fry:
My Whole is an esculent nearly related
To those which Hugh Evans and Falstaff collated.

Digitized by Google

93

My First gave name to certain papers
Whose cheerfulness dispelled the vapors;
My Second, in far frigid regions
Of Europe, swims in lively legions:
My Whole encaged his feathers fluttered;
"I can't get out!" was what he uttered.

Digitized by Google

94

In most infrequent circumstances
My First is called a preposition;
When note by note the tone advances,
My Second serves with the musician;
Who swigs my Third takes dreadful chances,
And sometimes loses his volition:
When sharp the sudden foe advances,
My Whole is heard in opposition.

Digitized by Google

95

My First, if it be kind, deserves
  A kindred recompense;
My Second with the harper serves
  To make a cord intense:
My Whole is one whose hardy nerves
  Must be in evidence.

Digitized by Google

96

The dullest pupil has my First for place;
My Second he can hardly spell:
My Whole was set by Friday's pace,
  And Crusoe marked it very well.

Digitized by Google

97

My First is for the baby's breast;
My Second, for the grandsire's feet:
Of sacred lore my Whole is best
Prepared to treat.

Digitized by Google

98

My First is an illusory profession;
My Second meets his match in daily session,
And well for him if he will well prepare;
My Third in sand-hills travels with celerity:
My Whole defines a speech whose vast temerity
The careful thinker would not wish to share.

Digitized by Google

99

My First is—let us wish we had a few
Examples here——a gold coin of Peru.
In France, 't is little better than a sou.

My Second obsolete perchance will seem;
Yet did not Tennyson himself misdeem
To write it down with Chaucer, in a Dream.

Among the barbarous rulers of the East
Who give their victims to "the vultures' feast,"
My Whole is chief. Would God his crimes had
ceased!

Digitized by Google

The crow was on the pine tree tall,
The youngling crow was in the nest;
He could not fly, he scarce could rest;
My First he seemed to try to call.

The crow was on the pine tree's crest;
She heard the callow creature's cry,
She saw a gunner going by,
She loosed my Second from her breast.

My Whole, the brightest one of all
Its kind, the biggest and the best,
The dandy of the crimson vest,
Is posed and talking in the hall.

Digitized by Google

101

My First within a picture-frame may go;
My Second is a hornbill flying far
In Afric woods: my Whole did Romeo,
Beside the tomb, demand from Balthasar.

Digitized by Google

102

My feathered First from ovate bond has burst;
My Second, with a numeral, is first;
My Third, beginning with the upper case,
Goes ever onward to the sea's embrace:
My Whole is in the tone of one small bird;
But here it is a "dictionary word."

Digitized by Google

103

Upon my First young Wilhelmine disported:
My Second has a well-known mare
Wherefrom a walk may sometimes be extorted:
With bill of length, as are the marketmen's,
My Whole does well enough among the fens
Until the roving fowler finds him there.

Digitized by Google

104

My First is a crook in a path or a stream;
My Second depresses on highway or shore:
My Whole is a blossom that "follows the gleam"
Till the god of the day has gone o'er.

Digitized by Google

105

My First may appear with a drawing of cork;
My Second folks frequently cut with a fork:
The juice of my Whole may the senses encumber
Till the eyelids are dropped in the heaviest slumber.

Digitized by Google

106

My First is used for cleaning wheat;
  My Second carries coal;
My Third in cribbage means defeat:
  And in my Spanish Whole
The merry movers meet and fleet
  To music's light control.

Digitized by Google

107

My First is an objective pronoun;
My Second, something sour, but no noun:
A most unhappy succedaneum
For health my Whole is, in a cranium.

Digitized by Google

108

My First is fairest portion of the day;
My Second links Columbian continents;
My Whole is ground where one may scarce delay,
For it has most precipitous descents.

Digitized by Google

109

My First has fallen on the hearth;
  My Second is a god thereby:
My Whole is quarried from the earth
    And builded high.

Digitized by Google

110

'T is fabled that my First might well be heard
If dropped where auditors await
The utterance of some decisive word;
My Second is a double state
Or matter yet more complicate:
My Whole may shelter or confine
The woolly flock or full-fed kine.

Digitized by Google

111

My First may be seen when the meal has been
sifted;
Then into my Second goes that which went
through:
My Whole is a movement when blades have
been lifted
That duel or battle with blood may imbue.

Digitized by Google

112

My First is a model or scheme or design;
My Second with glass may the features define:
My Whole is a tree and its fruit, or an herb
Green growing, perhaps, by an old well's curb.

Digitized by Google

113

My First is an act of a tailor;
  My Second an act of a whip:
My Whole, in the talk of a railer,
  Is sudden and sharp on the lip.

Digitized by Google

114

My First is an imperfect form of "be";
My Second spreads above the salty sea:
My Whole is heard in revelry and glee.

Digitized by Google

115

My First of Uncle Tom was called his cabin;
The story of his life my Second had:
My Whole in competition of the playground
Has made the winner and spectators glad.

Digitized by Google

116

My First appears with effervescence;
  My Second colors cheese:
My Whole has curious coalescence
  With certain forest trees.

Digitized by Google

117

My First in the rage of the Maelstrom impinges;
  My Second is found in the whale:
My Whole is one half of a couple of hinges
    That work on the trail.

Digitized by Google

118

Beside my First the student "sports the oak";
My Second is another sort of stay:
My Whole composed a common kind of cloak
The ancients wore upon a winter's day.

Digitized by Google

119

My First in type but seldom ends;
My Second has no termination:
My Whole in airy fluid tends
To give men healthful animation.

Digitized by Google

120

My First includes one's ownest friends:
Mankind it sometimes comprehends:
My Second I may never try
To find within a comrade's eye
When with a beam my own distends:
My Whole the word-books well describe,
The common muster of a tribe.

Digitized by Google

121

My First of the hand is a part;
My Second is one of a personal group:
To keep up my Whole is an art
  Required by the bicycle troupe.

Digitized by Google

122

My First is a chimney; beside is the hob;
My Second in arms may be sinister:
My Whole is a region just back of the fob
Of the corpulent minister.

Digitized by Google

123

My first describes the Monday
Before a Lenten Sunday;
My Second, fine and airy,
Is bedroom for a fairy:
My Whole grows in the granular
Brown earth,—the sweet campanula.

Digitized by Google

With down-dropped eye and dextrous hand,
She drew upon the tawny strand,
And wrought my First, in summer-land.

She sang divinely by the sea,
And deftly touched the ivory key:
My Second thrilled in song and glee.

Perhaps, in some far-distant place,
My Whole endowed her with the grace
That holds her in its light embrace.

Digitized by Google

125

A certain English poet said
  That love is in my First, though it be dead;
My Second, coming, will restore
  The life to garden and to field once more:
My Whole, a curving thread of steel,
Gives action to a hidden wheel.

Digitized by Google

126

My First with ale was once demanded by
The pseudo-lordling, Christophero Sly;
Aufidius, fighting with a mighty stroke,
On Caius Marcius oft my Second broke:
My Whole is alkali, and in a light rate
Has day by day been portioned as a nitrate.

Digitized by Google

127

My First was moored upon the shore;
  My Second for its use was paid:
Some sorts of waterfowl can soar;
  My Whole is of the kind that wade.

Digitized by Google

128

Material to the day's attire
In winter may my First be worn;
My Second is a summer flyer
In woods and by the waters born:
My Whole sat dreadful by the fire,
    A woman lone and lorn.

Digitized by Google

129

My First not a day in March is,
  So much as a day in June;
Under the sky's blue arches,
When the August sunshine parches,
  The grain is my Second soon:
Then luck to the lips of the fond one to whom
  My Whole gives its blush and its bloom.

Digitized by Google

130

My First means arduous. Before a gale
My Second is not easy to the fishing sailors
When they, to go about, would shift the sail,
Thus giving sailing fishers criss-cross trailers:
But let them take a nibble at my Whole,
And try to think: This is a first-rate roll.

Digitized by Google

131

Upon my First, with easy paces,
  A horse, my Second, goes:
My Whole, in dark and lonely places
  Makes travellers his foes.

Digitized by Google

132

In time of famine is my First severe;
In time of cold my Second is for cheer:
My Whole, far-shining with its lofty light,
Or warns or guides the seaman in the night.

Digitized by Google

133

Thackeray mentions my First; it is four;
Would that there never might be any more
Of similar sort! Though we would not lack
The Janus-like faces disclosed in the pack,
Yet soon be the time when the despot may wield
The sceptre no more on the blood-stricken field!
A field, by the bye, is my Second, and spread
All over with turf that is soft to the tread:
My Whole is an author. Perhaps in the nooks
Of your shelves you have treasured the best of his
books.

Digitized by Google

134

My First is a boat that is told of
  In the yarn of the Nancy Bell;
When the crew not a bite could get hold of,
  A doom did my Second foretell.

My Whole on the land is a charm to the middy
For that is a girl who is thoughtless and giddy.

Digitized by Google

135

My First as a drastic attention applies
With the foot to an object that circles and flies;
My Second is thicket or wood to the Scot;
How good to be in it on days that are hot!
My Whole is a fanciful work of the cook:
But term so derisive is not in her book.

Digitized by Google

136

When shadows deepen in the west,
And starry lights are manifest,
My First brings in the time for rest.

If then abroad your way you wend
An hour in cheerful talk to spend,
My Second may you find your friend!

When cries my Third with wrathful sound
In wintry dark the roof-tree round,
Be then my gentle answer found.

My Whole is one whose faithful heart
And tireless hand and gentle art
In painful scenes took noble part.

Digitized by Google

137

The name of my First is in opera writ off;
In this and in legend an apple was hit off;
Thus the life of his child he consented to jeopard;
My Second L'Allegro ascribes to a shepherd:
A blush is my Whole that so sweetly displaces
An instant the whiteness of beautiful faces.

Digitized by Google

138

In the empire of China 't is commonly proper
To carry my First on a section of string;
For this there is placed a cold punch in the copper
To the greater convenience of Wang and of Wing.

My Second is beautiful water in Britain;
It was qualified neatly for Coleridge and Lamb:
Above it the red ray of morning was litten
Or the moonbeams of summer enchantingly swam.

My Whole is a place where the bountiful roses
Their colors display and their fragrance exhale.—
A blunder he makes, I suppose, who supposes
The reader has never yet "heard of the vale."

Digitized by Google

139

My First was summoned, by a boy, to occupy his hat;
My Second was a council which in ancient Venice sat:
My Whole, an adjective, describes a certain sort of door
Which, opening, gives admission to a hut upon the shore.

Digitized by Google

140

My First is a very remarkable word
Which Longfellow used in a singular song;
The sad-sounding cry of my Second, a bird,
The highlands and glens by the lake-side prolong:
My Whole is a beautiful hall at its best:
More frequently, it is a horrible pest.

Digitized by Google

141

My First is ever lowest in degree;
My Second indicates the sage:
My Whole, at all events, shall be
Synonymous with words upon this page.

Digitized by Google

Greeley and Gladstone went into the woods
When they wished to illustrate their muscular
moods
With a cut which my First, as a verb, may define.

It is clear that a very good fellow was each
When, to notch off my Second, he got in the reach
Of beech or of hemlock, of walnut or pine.

According to every good Chinaman's wont,
With pig-tail behind and my Whole at the front,
Is accomplished the laudable purpose to dine.

And thus, through a medium simple of sort,
A Celestial is seen to get earthly support
In a manner which *we* might prefer to decline.

Digitized by Google

143

My First was once demanded of a spot,
By one bad woman in my Second bad:
My Whole is the allowance or the lot
That by a person or a ship is had.

Digitized by Google

144

My First is, completely, a serial number;
My Second is rest for the head when we slumber:
My Whole is deserved by the arrogant fellow
Whose greatest delight is to boast and to bellow.

Digitized by Google

145

My First is a species of highland,
Or uppermost reach of an island.

My Second for Falstaff exceeded,
Though little of bread had been needed.

My Whole to his "scarecrows" was lacking,
Because they had nothing for packing.

Digitized by Google

146

In summer shade my First is made
The substantive of rumination;
My Second goes o'er polar snows
And searches for his daily ration;
My Whole supplies its purple dyes
In various gradation.

Digitized by Google

My First is among the three famous words spoken
  In a great Presidential campaign;
Had the speaker maintained then a silence unbroken,
  It might have been better for Blaine.

My Second was Merlin, the lengthily-bearded,
  Who seemed so exceedingly wise
Till Vivien wily, with smile and with tear, did
  Extort most explicit replies.

My Whole you will do if, with much perturbation,
  For something you hurriedly search;
You have found it? We'll hasten away to the station,
  Or we shall be left in the lurch.

Digitized by Google

148

My First affirms approof in a lyceum:
  My Second scores harmonious sound:
But stranger than the freaks in a museum
  The beggar who my Whole has found.

Digitized by Google

149

When on my First an "infidel" was had,
A tongue beneath my Second sounded bad:
Beneath my Whole, of equal ends and sides,
In calm content a family abides.

Digitized by Google

150

A man who sought to wed a maid
My First most fondly hoped to get;
But she so little love displayed,
He has not bought my Second yet;
And he has none to serve his dish,
Though 'twere my Whole, a little fish.

Digitized by Google

151

My First is two parts of a food made of maize;
My Second is heard in a laugh;
My Third is a portion of ray:
My Whole extends arid and hot in the blaze
Of the sun; there is sometimes no water to quaff,
And, lurid and horrible, lingers the day.

Digitized by Google

152

My First, to the compositor, is unity bi-sected;
  My Second is for language to the dumb:
My starry Whole, by all the world respected,
  "Full high advanced," shall not be overcome.

Digitized by Google

153

Othello quenched my First, to his contrition;
My Birnam Second went to Dunsinane:
My Whole will come to soluble condition
If with Our Mutual Friend we read again.

Digitized by Google

154

My First is a stony strong place
Which perhaps an attack by my Second has carried:
My Whole is a temporal space
Wherein at the foot of Monadnock we tarried.

Digitized by Google

155

My First is in hand ere you pass round a deck;
  My Second is used for the purpose of sealing;
My Whole is a part of an animal's neck
  Which his hide has concealed but my Whole is
    revealing.

Digitized by Google

156

My First to the French gives an hour of saltation;
My Second's an uncle, the best in the nation:
The leaves of my Whole have been brought o'er the billow
From the good state of Maine, to be put in a pillow.

Digitized by Google

157

My First is the sun;
My Second is one:
My Whole is in comfort, diversion, or fun.

Digitized by Google

158

If we spell it by Webster, my First with a shock
Has fallen on subject, on king, and on queen;
In Worcester, my Second's a form of *to be*:
On my Whole in its turn will our residence rock:
It often is mentioned; it never is seen,
Though it reach from the north to the uttermost
sea.

Digitized by Google

159

My First has thorns upon a fence;
Uncommon space my Second sometimes fills:
My Whole has energy intense
When he is driving quills.

Digitized by Google

160

My First behind the scenes has useful place;
My Second sometimes lights the actor's face:
Upon my Whole a most delightful work
Was written by the hand of Edmund Burke.

Digitized by Google

SOLUTIONS TO THE COLUMBIAN PRIZE CHARADES

Sent by ....

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SOLUTIONS OF THE BOSTON CHARADES.

1. A-corn
2. Dread-naught
3. Catch-up
4. Gar-rote
5. Dog's-ear
6. Fly-leaf
7. Man-date
8. Bare-foot
9. Si-sal
10. Bird's-nest
11. Clay-more
12. Bar-gains
13. Rip-rap
14. Par-see
15. Cit-rate
16. Flap-jack
17. Dis-gust
18. Rack-rent
19. Bone-set
20. Plain-tiff
21. Rab-bet
22. Dread-naught
23. Fan-fare
24. Clap-trap
25. Sin-cere
26. Lark-spur
27. Watch-case
28. Gun-wale
29. Cay-man
30. "Chest-nut."
31. I-o
32. Buck-ram
33. Hand-bill
34. Hear-say
35. Spar-row
36. Pur-suit
37. Press-gang
38. Pen-dent
39. Coo-lie
40. Dear-born
41. No-dose
42. Back-bite
43. Snow-drop
44. Cat-nip
45. Ground-swell
46. Ha-lo
47. Fret-work
48. Horn-beam
49. Block-head
50. Key-stone
51. Men-ace
52. Bug-bear

ERRATUM:

For "2. Dread-naught" read 2. Dead-light.

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53. Dew-lap .....
54. Stock-still .....
55. Dam-son.....
56. Ring-bolt.....
57. Buck-board .....
58. Fire-side.....
59. Bar-rack.....
60. Foot-lights.....
61. Mum-my.....
62. Cross-bill.....
63. Green-gage .....
64. Car-boy.....
65. Dip-lo-mat.....
66. Bee-line .....
67. Hare-bell.....
68. Fur-row .....
69. Fox-tail.....
70. Glass-house .....
71. Cog-no-men .....
72. Mush-room .....
73. Big-wig .....
74. Chip-muck.....
75. Shad-dock .....
76. Hum-hum .....
77. Pal-a-din.....
78. Shell-bark .....
79. Spear-mint.....
80. Bay-o-net.....
81. Land-grave .....
82. Tip-toe.....
83. Do-ra*-do.....
84. Ten-don .....
85. Fore-cast .....
86. Smooth-bore.....
87. Bond-age .....
88. Leech-craft.....
89. Ale-wife.....
90. Crook-neck .....
91. Out-cast .....
92. Ox-bow.....
93. Drift-wood.....
94. Cob-web .....
95. Bur-noose.....
96. Gang-plank.....
97. Mouse-ear .....
98. Help-meet.....
99. Horse-laugh .....
100. Moon-stone .....
101. Lamp-black.....
102. Can-dor.....
103. Con-cave.....
104. Straw-bail .....
105. Both-well.....
106. Char-la-tan .....
107. Leg-ate.....
108. Main-land .....
109. Po-tent .....
110. Pass-port .....
111. Love-knot .....
112. Red-tape.....
113. Hunch-back .....
114. Sack-but.....
115. Mat-tress.....
116. Sham-rock.....

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Prize Offer

IN view of the continued and increasing interest in modern original charades, the publishers of the new volume,

The Columbian Prize Charades

by

Herbert Ingalls

have decided to offer the following prizes for correct solutions of the charades in that volume, under the conditions herein expressed:

For the first most nearly complete and correct list of solutions received by the publishers, they will give a cash prize of

$10.00

For the second most nearly complete and correct list received by them they will give a cash prize of

$5.00

For the third most nearly complete and correct list received they will give

$3.00

worth of books selected from Lee and Shepard's list at retail prices.

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For the fourth most nearly complete and correct list received

$2.50

worth of books selected from Lee and Shepard's list at retail prices.

For the fifth, sixth, and seventh most nearly complete and correct lists received they will give EACH

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For the eighth, ninth, and tenth most nearly complete and correct lists received they will give EACH

$1.50

worth of books selected from Lee and Shepard's list at retail prices.

All of the above prizes will be delivered carriage paid.

The competition to close May 1, 1897. All who desire to compete must send their solutions written upon the blanks attached to each copy of THE COLUMBIAN PRIZE CHARADES. Answers sent in any other form will not be considered.

Due allowance will be made for distance in determining the priority of the receipt of lists.

A complete list of Lee and Shepard's publications will be sent free to any address

LEE AND SHEPARD Publishers
BOSTON

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By HERBERT INGALLS

Cloth $1.00

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Except for the fact that many of them are capable of solution, most of "The Boston Charades" might have passed for fair samples of modern magazine poetry. The author is a clever versifier and has an aptitude for accurately if not minutely describing things without giving too broad a hint as to the exact object meant. Moreover, there are no mutilations or distortions of words to make them fit the exigencies of a puzzle department. — *Detroit Evening News.*

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Neatly phrased in verse, and all of them sensible. — *The Watchman.*

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If you bestow it upon a friend who has the blues, it will immediately send the ruddy color to his cheeks and cheer him up. — *The Vermont Graphic.*

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The book will prove a source of home amusement for a long time. — *The Congregationalist.*

In this very pretty book the reader will find plenty to amuse his fancy and test his ingenuity. The author disclaims the thought that he has attempted to rival Winthrop Praed, who stands among the highest in the inventive study of this kind of pleasing puzzle; but Mr. Ingalls' deprecating modesty will not be sustained by all who compare the two. There are first-rate charades here which have not been excelled, and every one of them will furnish entertainment and even instruction where parties of friendly persons meet for the purpose of whiling away an hour or two in innocent pastime which is also stimulative of brow-knitting thought. — *The Church Union*, New York.

Few amusements are more delightfully acceptable in the evenings of winter than the light labor of finding answers to charades and riddles. Those offered here are doubly engaging from the rhyming form that contains them. — *Boston Courier.*

He has certainly furnished a number of well-turned and ingenious verses which will give entertainment to both old and young in social circles. — *Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

The author, Mr. Herbert Ingalls, of Boston, is to be congratulated upon the ingenious plan and scholarly style of the work. The charades are bright, crisp, and clever, and are presented in graceful terms and finished verses. — *Mirror and American*, Manchester, N.H.

It is a good book to have in the house in these long winter evenings. — *Bookseller, Newsdealer and Stationer.*

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The Columbian Prize Charades.

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